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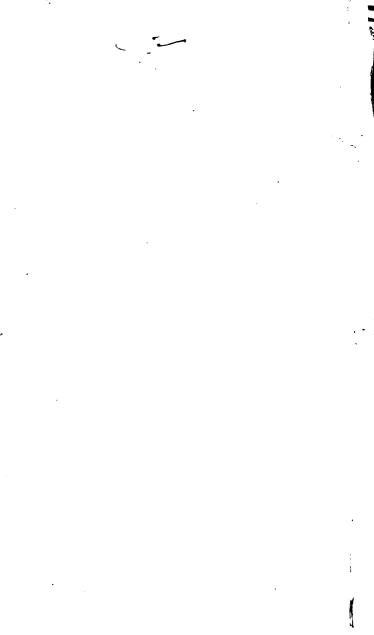
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This fund is \$20,000, and of its income three quarters shall be spent for books and one quarter be added to the principal.

4 Mar. 1899 - 11 Sept. 1900.



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NUMBER 1

M. F. MANSFIELD &

STIRLISHERS



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MAR 4 1899

A KIRLING NOTE POOK

NUMBER ONE

FEBRUARY, 1899

15 cents per copy

M. F. MANSFIELD & A. WESSELS
22 East Sixteenth Street New York



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Apologia

LOVERS of Mr. Kipling's work should in the present series find much of interest relative to this foremost figure now in the literary field.

Mr. Kipling is a remarkable man and thereby it is allowable that references to his work should be treated if possible in a unique manner.

This "Note Book" then is produced as an attempt to glorify the genius of this now popular author, who scarcely more than a decade ago was hailed as "a new star in the literary firmament, rising up out of the East."

The collection may in a measure be said to be eclectic inasmuch as it has been collated from various sources and while the editor has sought to eliminate the purely fictitious and exaggerated newspaper paragraphs which have gone the rounds, there will still be found herein many apt and pertinent anecdotes and facts bearing upon Mr. Kipling's notably strong and unique personality as evinced by the character and popularity of his work.

These fugitive paragraphs would in many instances possibly be lost entirely were they not embodied in the present series of "Notes" and it is to be hoped that the enthusiasts and collectors of Kiplingiana will derive as much gratification from the perusal of the same, as has the editor in the compiling of it.—

ED.

A Brief Biography to Date.

RUDYARD KIPLING was born in Bombay, India, 30th December, 1865, the son of John Lockwood Kipling and Alice McDonald. He was educated in the United Services College at Westward Ho in North Devon.

After his school-days he returned to India, and took up his labors in a sub-editorial capacity on "The Civil and Military Gazette" at Lahore, continuing this work in one form or another from 1882 to 1889, during which time amid a multiplicity of office duties he found the opportunity to write some of the verses and tales which are now to be found in the "Departmental Ditties," "Soldiers Three" and "Plain Tales from the Hills." The first when he was but twenty-one years of age. Briefly then his career may be said to have been made with the publishing of his first book, or rather the first of which he was the sole author, "Departmental Ditties in 1886." Of this book Sir William Hunter, then Chancellor of Bombay University said, writing in the London Academy: - "The book gives promise of a new literary star rising in the

Then followed rapidly "Soldiers Three,"
"The Gadsbys," "In Black and White,"
"Under the Deodars," "The Phantom 'Rick-shaw," "Wee Willie Winkie."

These were all issued by Indian publishing houses before he finally left the East in 1889 on his return to England, via China, Japan and America. His work in India evinced a strong individuality, and his many duties, working side by side with the native, gave him the keen insight into nature which only those who are workers themselves can ever hope to attain. He was not a theorist, but a practical hand, and if his reading public was at first limited, he certainly catered with a skilful, artful power, as well as infusing into the subject matter the wisdom and keenness of a strong and vigorous mind.

In 1891 he collaborated with Walcott Balestier in "The Naulahka" which was published in London in 1892, during which year he married Miss Caroline Starr Balestier, the sister of his collaborator.

His later work, of which more in future pages,

is one long record of successes. Mr. Kipling is said, properly enough, to be of a modest retiring disposition, and it is not intended herein to deal with those personalities of his life in which the public has no moral or legitimate interest. Enough that this slight series of appreciations should deal with such facts of public interest as may be properly accredited, and such report as may have a possible bearing upon the work of the head and hand of this strong man. From 1892 to 1896 Mr. Kipling lived chiefly in the United States—building himself a home among the Green Mountains, at Brattleboro, Vt. -residing there until he returned to England. In 1898 he sailed for Cape Town, South Africa, accompanied by his family, returning during the autumn, and taking up his abode at Rottingdean on the south coast of England. His next journey was to America in January, 1899, en route it was said to Mexico.

Mr. Kipling, it is thus seen, has been a great traveller, and it is by this means possibly that the full vigor of a naturally strong and virile brain gives out only its best; we have in Mr. Kipling, as evinced by his works, a true

exemplification of the virtue of turning occasionally to "fresh fields and pastures new" for one's inspiration, a circumstance which is selfevident when one recounts the variety and scope of his recent work.

A Biographical Note.

"THREE different nationalities have gone to make up Kipling's complicated nature. mother's side Scotland and Ireland, on the father's England, though 400 years ago the Kiplings came from Holland. There is likewise a mixture of two different temperaments in the genealogy. Both grandfathers were clergymen, but the father is an artist, and the mother has throughout her life told stories in verse and The same complexity existed in the early environment of the future author, spent in the wonderful world of India, midst the primitive culture of the East on the one hand and the most advanced civilization of the West on the other. The child could hus see one family content with four clay walls under a straw thatch, with three earthen pots and a handful of rice,

earned by hard work, while close by he could find himself surrounded by all the conveniences which Europeans find necessary to make their stay in India bearable.

As the child began to talk he learned to call things by two different names, and learned to speak Hindustani as fluently as English."—

London Daily News.

A Kipling Romance.

"In a pottery at Burslem in Staffordshire, now Doulton's, was a young man, named John Kipling, a designer of decorations. He was a very clever, young man, although somewhat eccentric.

"One day at a picnic to the young people of the neighbourhood at a pretty little English lake between the villages of Rudyard and Rushton, not far from Burslem John Kipling met a pretty English girl, Mary McDonald, the daughter of a Methodist minister at Endon. Kipling fell in love with her at once. They met very often, and it grew into a love affair on both sides. Then John Kipling went to the art schools in Kensington, and was afterwards sent out to direct the art schools of the Madras presidency in India. When he went to India he took pretty Mary McDonald along as his wife.

"In the fulness of time a son was born to the Kiplings in Bombay. Their first meeting at Rudyard Lake must have been the pretty bit of sentiment of their lives, for, when they named the son, they took for him that of the little lake on the banks of which they first met each other."—K. C. Star.

Kipling's First Book.

In "My First Book," the experiences of various contemporary authors, published in London in 1894; Kipling gives credit to "Departmental Ditties" as being his first published book—as a matter of record three other volumes appeared before the date of the publication of "Departmental Ditties," to each of which Kipling had contributed "School Boy Lyrics," "Echoes," published in 1885, and "Quartette, the Christmas Annual of the Civil and Military Gazette," by Four Anglo-Indian Writers, the same year.

The First Indian Editions.

The following advertisement appeared in the Indian Railway Library, No. 6:

NEW COPYRIGHT WORKS SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR

A. H. Wheeler & Co.'s Indian Railway Library

- Room Life. By Rudyard Kipling.
- 2.—"THE STORY OF THE GADSBYS," A
 Tale Without a Plot." By RUDYARD
 KIPLING.
- 3.—"In Black and White," Stories of Native Life. By Rudyard Kipling.
- 4.—"Under the Deodars," In Social Byways. By Rudyard Kipling.
- 5.—"THE PHANTOM 'RICKSHAW, and Other Eerie Tales." By RUDYARD KIPLING.
- 6.—" WEE WILLIE WINKIE, and other Child Stories." By RUDYARD KIPLING.



I4.—" THE CITY OF THE DREADFUL NIGHT."
In specially Designed Picture Covers.
Price, One Rupee.

The above are now procurable at all Railway bookstalls, or from A. H. Wheeler & Co., Allahabad.

PUBLISHED ALSO BY

A. H. Wheeler & Co.

"LETTERS OF MARQUE," By RUDYARD KIP-LING. Cloth Cover, Rs. 2.8.

An Indian Newspaper Office.

This description is taken from "The Man Who Would Be King."

** One Saturday night it was my pleasant duty to put the paper to bed. A king or courtier was dying at the other end of the world, and the paper was to be held until the last possible moment.

"It was a pitchy black, hot night, and raining
—now and again a spot of almost boiling water

would fall on the dust. . . . It was a shade cooler in the press-room, so I sat there while the type clicked and the night jars hooted at the windows, and the all but naked compositors wiped the sweat from their foreheads.

"The thing, whatever it was, was keeping us back. It would not come off. . . . I drowsed off, and wondered whether the telegraph was a blessing, and whether this dying man was aware of the inconvenience or delay he was causing. . . . The clock hands crept up to three o'clock, and the machines spun their fly wheels two or three times, to see if all was in order, before I said the word that would set them off; I could have shrieked aloud. Then the roar and rattle of the wheels shivered the quiet into little bits."

Departmental Ditties.

Such a night, as is above described, was "the kind of a night Departmental Ditties' and their younger brethren were born," says Rudyard Kipling in "My First Book." "Rukn Din the foreman approved of them immensely, for he was a cultured Muslim: 'Your poetry very good, sir, just coming proper length to-day.'

"Mahmoud the 'comp.' had an unpleasant way of referring to the poems as another of those things.

"There was built a sort of a book, a lean, oblong docket, to imitate a Government envelope, bound in brown paper, and tied with red tape."

Later there arose a demand for a new edition, and Kipling's "first book" was added to from time to time and subsequent editions were issued under a regular publisher's imprint and when the book finally blossomed out as a London publication it was as a much fatter cloth-bound volume with a gilt top. But Kipling himself has said that he "loved it best when it was a little brown baby with a pink string around his stomach."

The first edition printed at Lahore by the Civil and Military Gazette Press, is now so scarce as

to command from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars according to condition.

A transcript of the wording on the title page, or cover is as follows:

No. 1 of 1886, on Her Majesty's Service only, Departmental Ditties and Other Verses, to all Heads of Departments and all Anglo-Indians. Rudyard Kipling, Assistant, Department of Public Journalism, Lahore District, 1886.

The Barrack Room Ballads often attributed as work of the same period as that during which Departmental Ditties were issued, were not issued in book form until 1892 (London, Methuen & Co.,) many of the verses originally appeared in various English periodicals notably Macmillan's Magazine, St. James Gazette, and the volume included yet others which then saw the light of publicity for the first time.

Out of India.

Thus it was that Rudyard Kipling first entered literature. At the present day journalist is but another word for a literary man, or should be at

least, as applied to those of the craft who stand at the head, and Kipling's heroic work on the Indian newspaper for the value of a very few hundred dollars per year gave his art the impetus which he later turned so well to account. His travels led him to England, across the Pacific and through the United States, as the outcome of which he published through various newspapers a series of observations, or impressions, which might properly be called "American Notes."

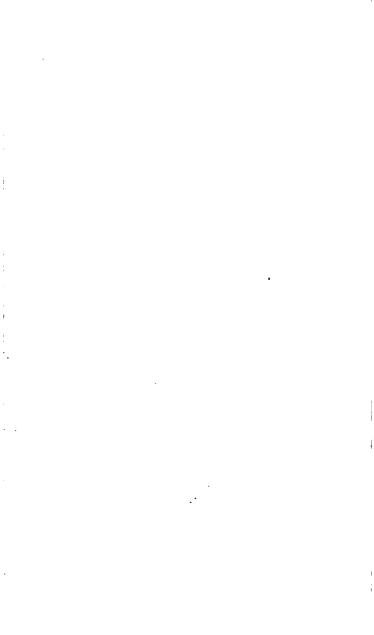
Therein he gave the free and democratic attitude of the masses, or such part of that body with whom he came in contact, some hard shocks.

Entering the United States through the Golden Gate he journeyed first to the North-West, thence through Yellowstone Park, and Chicago to the East.

His running comment was both apt and pertinent, and to express the most and the least which can be said in their favor—he told some very evident truths.

Kipling on Stevenson.

- "THERE is a writer, called Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson who makes most delicate inlay-work in black and white, and files out to the fraction of a hair. He has written a story about a suicide club, wherein men gambled for death because other amusements did not bite sufficiently.
- "My friend, Private Mulvaney, knows nothing about Mr. Stevenson, but he once assisted informally at a meeting of almost such a club as that gentleman has described, and his words are true."—"Soldiers Three."



By Rudyard Kipling, illustrated by Blanche McManus

The Recessional, Long 8vo, Paper,	\$0.25
" " 24mo, Cloth	·75
" apan Paper Edition	1.25 nett
The Vampire, Cloth	•75
" " Japan	1.25 nett
Mandalay, Small 4to, Grass Cloth	1.00
The Betrothed, Small 4to, Antique	1.00
Departmental Ditties, 16mo,	1.00
Barrack-Room Ballads, 16mo	1.00
Ballads and Ditties, 12mo,	1.50

Portrait of Rudyard Kipling

A Platinotype reproduction of the Painting by Hon. John Collier, exhibited in the New Gallery (London) 1891.

The Vampire

A Platinotype reproduction of the Painting by Philip Burne-Jones, exhibited in the New Gallery (London), 1897

M. F. Mansfield & A. Wessels

Publishers

22 East Sixteenth Street

New York



Departmental Ditties

Rudyard Kipling's first published book

First a small volume of some 30 printed pages.

A complete reprint with the additions which were after-

The only complete edition now obtainable

wards made.

12mo, cloth, gilt, with portrait, 196 pages, \$1.25.

M. F. Mansfield

Wessels

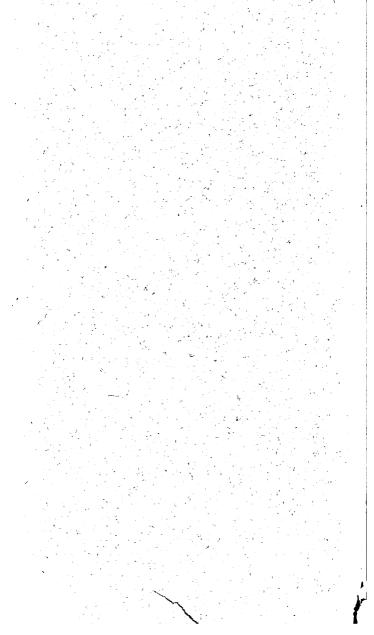
KIPLING NOTE BOOK

MAR 31 1899



NUMBER :

M. F. MANSFIELD & A.WESSEL





To RUDYARD KIPLING, Esq. From Thomas Atkins.

There's a reg'lar run on papers since we 'eard that you was ill;

An' you might be in a 'orspital, the barricks is so still;

We ave all been mighty anxious since we 'eard it on parade;

An' we ain't no cowards neither, but I own we was afraid.

An' we all prayed 'ard and earnest:
"O Gawd, don't take him yet!
Just let 'im stop and 'elp us;
An' warn, 'lest we forget!' ''

The sergeant said: "'E won't get round. It's 'three rounds blank' for 'im!

'E won't write no more stories!" And our 'opes was bloomin' dim.

But you 'ad always 'elped T. Atkins, an' though things did look blue—

Well! we ain't much 'ands at prayin', but we did our best for you.

"'E mustn't die; we want 'im!
O Gawd, don't take 'im yet;
Spare 'im a little longer!
'E wrote 'Lest we forget!' "

We 'eard that you was fightin' 'ard—just as we knew you would;

But we 'ardly 'oped you'd turn 'is flank; they said you 'ardly could.

But the news 'as come this mornin', an' I'm writin' 'ere to say,

There's no British son more 'appy, than your old friend Thomas A.

> "O Gawd, we're all so grateful You 'ave left 'im with us yet, To 'old us in, and 'alt us, Lest we, lest we forget!"

—J. O. C. in London Times.

2, KIPLING NOTE BOOK D & A. WESSELS

A KIPLING NOTE BOOK

ILLUSTRATIONS, ANECDOTES, BIBLIO-GRAPHICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL FACTS ANENT THIS FOREMOST WRITER OF FICTION: :::::::::::

NUMBER TWO
15 cents per copy

MARCH, 1899 \$1.50 per year

PUBLISHED BY

M. F. MANSFIELD & A. WESSELS
22 East Sixteenth Street New York



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A Kipling Nove Book MAR 31 1899 Kipling's Early Books.

In prose there appeared in 1888 mainly culled from the columns of The Civil and Military Gazette (Lahore). volume was entitled "Plain Tales from the Hills," and contained in all some fortytales. Then followed within a year "Soldiers Three," "The Story of the Gadsbys," "In Black and White," "Under the Deodars," "Wee Willie Winkie," and "The Phantom Rickshaw,"-all of which, with the exception of "Plain Tales from the Hills," appearing in Wheeler's Indian Railway Library. The first four titles above noted are illustrative of the four main features of Anglo-Indian life, viz., the Military, Domestic, Native, and Social.

Suppressed Works.

It is but natural that a popular author should at an advanced period in his career devoutly wish that some of his earlier product might have died ere it was born. It is not known that this is the exact view held by Mr. Kipling in regard to his early work, but the fact remains that several volumes may practically be considered to have been withdrawn from public gaze or at least from the open market, among them "Departmental Ditties," which, it is recalled, is not to be found in the collective Outward Bound edition of his works. In view of recent light thrown upon the subject, this is presumably for the reason that the author did not wish to preserve the verses in such enduring form.

The contents of the volume entitled "Letters of Marque" is probably omitted for the same reason, and copies of the original edition are so uncommon as to already command inflated prices; and the "Smith Administration," containing a contribution of Mr. Kipling to *The Pioneer* when he was drawing a regular salary, opens an interesting question in copyright law—Has a salaried contributor no interest in his

بر ۲۸۶ مارسون copyright? The story goes that between Mr. Kipling and his superiors some disagreement developed, and that in revenge they swore they would never give their consent to republication. "The tale has been revived through the sale by Messrs. Sotheby of a copy of the "Smith Administration" for the startling sum of £26; and, owing possibly to the vogue which first editions of Kipling have in the United States, it was thought to have been purchased for some American collector. Only three copies of the book are supposed to be in existence two in The Pioneer office in London, and one in the Allahabad office; and as the latter is reported missing, the question of where the Sotheby copy originated has been of sufficient matter to interest the service of a firm of solicitors."

Of an entirely different character are the still earlier volumes to which Mr. Kipling was in whole or in part a contributor—
"Schoolboy Lyrics," "Quartette," and "Echoes."

These are to be noted in a bibliography in the later pages of this work, and properly speaking should be considered as early editions merely, even though they be in many instances well-nigh inaccessible.

Kipling on the Soudan.

In "The Light that Failed" is given the most graphic pen-picture of the fighting qualities of the "British square" that has yet been written. It here follows in part: "... No need for any order; the men flung themselves panting against the sides of the square, for they had good reason to know that whose was left outside when the fighting began would probably die in an extremely unpleasant fashion. . . . All had fought in this fashion many times before, and there was no novelty in the entertainment-always the same hot and stifling formation, the smell of dust and leather, the same bolt-like rush of the enemy, the same pressure on the weakest

side of the square, the few minutes of desperate hand-to-hand scuffle, and then the silence of the desert, broken only by the yells of those whom the handful of cavalry attempted to pursue. . . . No civilized troops could have endured the hell through which they came—the living leaping high to avoid the dead clutching at their heels, the wounded cursing and staggering forward until they fell, a torrent black as the sliding water above a mill-dam, full on the right flank of the square. . . . No element of concerted fighting; for all the men knew, the enemy might be attacking all four sides of the square at once; their business was to destroy what lay in front of them, to bayonet in the back those who passed over them, and, dying, to drag down the slayer till he could be knocked on the head by some avenging gun-butt. . . . There was a rush, . . . the right flank of the square sucked in after the invaders, and those who best knew that they had but a few hours more to live staggered to a discarded rifle and fired blindly into the scuffle that raged in the centre of the square. . . . The heart of the square became a shambles, the ground beyond, a butcher's shop. The remnant of the enemy were retiring, the few English cavalry were riding down the laggards. . . . Then Torpenhow sat down and worked up his account of what he was pleased to call 'a sanguinary battle in which our arms had acquitted themselves,' etc. . . ."

And in "Fuzzy-Wuzzy" Mr. Kipling eulogizes the Soudanese:

"So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at
your 'ome in the Soudan;
You're a pore benighted 'eathen
but a first-class fightin' man;
An' 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy,
with your 'ayrick 'ead of 'air—
You big black boundin' beggar—
for you bruk a British square."

Dedication to "Soldiers Three."

To

T. ATKINS,

PRIVATE OF THE LINE,
THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

IN ALL ADMIRATION AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP.

Some Prefaces to Indian Editions.

Preface to "Soldiers Three."

"This small book contains, for the most part, the further adventures of my esteemed friends and sometime allies, Privates Mulvaney, Ortheris, and Learoyd, who have already been introduced to the public. Those anxious to know how the three most

cruelly maltreated a member of Parliament: how Ortheris went mad for a space; how Mulvaney and some friends took the town of Lungtunpen; and how the little Ihansi McKenna helped the regiment when it was smitten with cholera, must refer to a book called 'Plain Tales from the Hills.' would have reprinted the four stories in this place, but Dinah Shadd says that 'tearin' the tripes out av a book wid a pictur' on the back, all to make Terence proud past reasonin'.' is wasteful, and Mulvanev himself says he prefers to have his fame 'dishpersed most notoriously in sev'ril volumes.' I can only hope that his desire will be gratified."

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Preface to

"Under the Deodars."

[&]quot;STRICTLY speaking, there should be no preface to this, because it deals with things

that are not, and uglinesses that hurt. it may be as well to try to assure the illinformed that India is not entirely inhabited by men and women playing tennis with the Seventh Commandment: while it is a fact that many of the lads in the land can be trusted to bear themselves bravely, on occasion, as did my friend, the late Robert Hanna Wick. The drawback of collecting dirt in one corner is that it gives a false notion of the filth of the room. Folk who understand, and have a knowledge of their own, will be able to strike fair averages. The opinions of people who do not understand are somewhat less valuable. gard to the idea of the book, I have no hope that the stories will be of the least service to any one. They are meant to be read in railway trains, and are arranged and adorned for that end. They ought to explain that there is no particular profit in going wrong at any time, under any circumstances, or for any consideration. that is a large text to handle at popular prices; and if I have made the first rewards

of folly seem too inviting, my inability and not my intention is to blame."

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Preface to

"The Phantom 'Rickshaw."

"This is not exactly a book of real ghost stories, as the cover makes believe, but rather a collection of facts that never quite explained themselves. All that the collector can be certain of is that one man insisted upon dying because he believed himself to be haunted, and another man either made up a wonderful fiction or visited a very strange place, while the third man was indubitably crucified by some person or persons unknown, and gave an extraordinary account of himself.

"Ghost stories are seldom told at first hand. I have managed with infinite trouble to secure one exception to this rule. It is not a very good specimen, but you can credit it from beginning to end. The other stories you must take on trust, as I did."

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Under the Decdars.

RY

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Any state he cannot speak her the arigid,
The little time her given him in trus,
But weathin it in weary undelight
Of scolia bell and trush, starfs and lush,
An acturally chanous to inheric
The Bevelating Fature that his meti
Hay have full teope—as surely is most just

A.H. WHEELER & Co., ALZAHABAD 1890.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

Contents First Edition

"Departmental Ditties."

The writer is indebted to *The Pioneer* and *The Civil and Military Gazette* for permission to reprint the papers contained in this docket, as specified below:

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LEGEND OF THE F. O.

THE STORY OF URIAH.

THE POST THAT FITTED.

PUBLIC WASTE.

PINE DOMINOES.

THE MAN WHO COULD WRITE.

A CODE OF MORALS.

THE LAST DEPARTMENT.

OTHER VERSES.

To the Unknown Goddess.

The Rupaiyat of Omar Kal'vin.

My Rival.

THE LOVERS' LITANY.

DIVIDED DESTINIES.

THE MARE'S NEST.

Possibilities.

PAGETT, M.P.

THE PLEA OF SIMLA DANCERS.

CERTAIN MAXIMS OF HAFIZ.

THE MOON OF OTHER DAYS.

THE UNDERTAKER'S HORSE.

ARITHMETIC ON THE FRONTIER.

GIFFEN'S DEBT.

IN SPRING TIME.

"American Notes."

When Mr. Kipling first came to America, in 1892, via the Golden Gate, he said some very complimentary things about the Bohemian Club of San Francisco; but as he journeyed eastward his comments in general were far less favorable.

Much criticism was caused thereby. His manifest truths that be came home with such sledge-hammer force that a certain considerable element condemned anything and everything which emanated from the marvellously fresh mind of this writer. The subsequent attitude as expressed by the general sympathy during the famous author's illness—while these pages were being made ready for the press—would seem to disavow all such views among the fair-minded of the present day, who perforce must recognize ability at its full value sooner or later.

Andrew Lang on Kipling.

"I do not anticipate for Mr. Kipling a very popular popularity. He does not compete with Miss Braddon or Mr. E. P. Roe. His favorite subjects are too remote and unfamiliar for a world that likes to be amused with matters near home and passions that do not stray far from the drawing-room or the parlor. In style, as has been said, he has brevity, brilliance, selection; he is always at the centre of the interest; he wastes no words, he knows not

padding. He can understand passion, and makes us understand it. He has sympathies unusually wide, and can find the rare strange thing in the midst of the commonplace. He has energy, spirit, vision. Refinement he has not in an equal measure; perhaps he is too abrupt, too easily taken by a piece of slang, and one or two little mannerisms become provoking. It does not seem, as yet, that he very well understands, or can write very well about, ordinary English life. But he has so much to say that he might well afford to leave the ordinary to other writers. He has the alacrity of the French intellect, and often displays its literary moderation and reserve. One may overestimate what is so new, what is so undeniably rich in many promises. This is a natural tendency in the critic. To myself, Mr. Kipling seems one of two, three, or four young men, and he is far the youngest, who flash out genius from some unexpected place, who are not academic, nor children of the old litera-

ture of the world, but of their own works. What seems cynical, flighty, too brusque, and too familiar in him should mellow with years. I do not believe that Europe is the place for him; there are three other continents where I can imagine that his genius would find a more exhilarating air and more congenial materials. He is an exotic romancer. His Muse needs the sun. the tramp of horses, the clash of swords, the jingling of bridle-reins; vast levels of sand, thick forests, wide-gleaming rivers, the temples of strange gods. This, at least, is a personal theory, which may readily be contradicted by experience. trust that it may not be contradicted, and that Mr. Kipling's youth and adventurous spirit may bring in tales and sketches and ballads from many shores not familiar, from many a home of Pathans, Kaffirs, Pawnees, from all natural men. He is not in tune with our modern civilization, whereof many a heart is sick; he is more at home in an Afghan pass than in the A. LANG. Strand."



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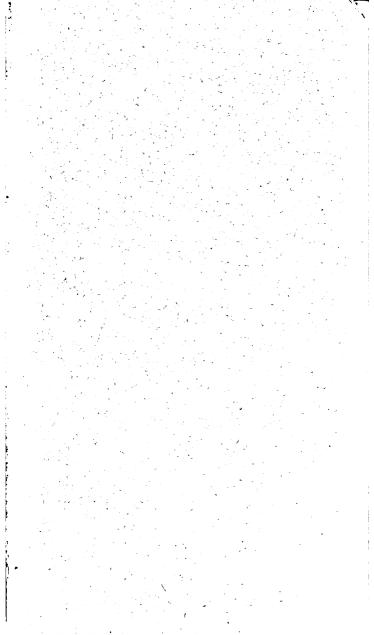
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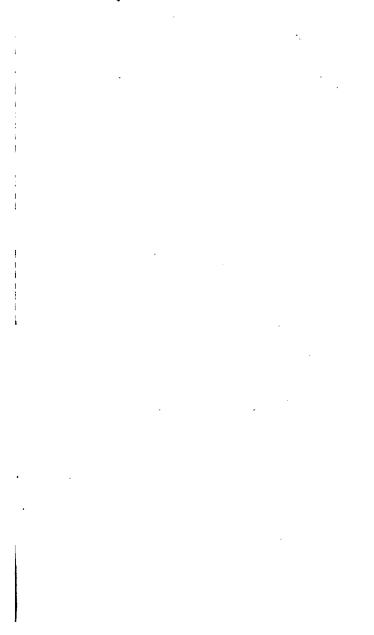
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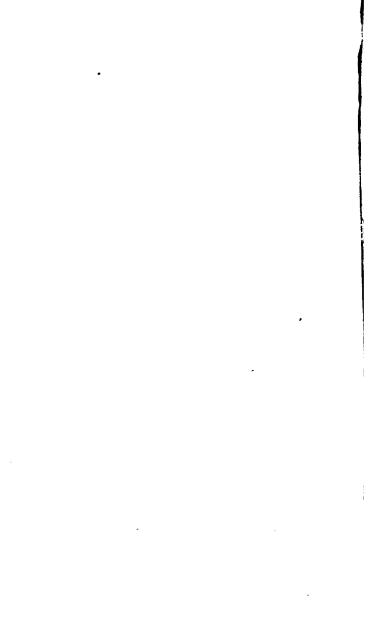
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